

\$1.50 PER ANNUM. IN ADVANCE

WHOLE NO. 2262

TO ARMINTA.

How broad my cranial bones must be,
Their sutures how extended;
Within my skull there seems to be
Accommodations splendid.

For one who in her silks and hoops
Makes quite a little spread,
Seems always, though unbidden, to
Be running in my head.

—Francis James Taylor

POOR LOGAN.

A cruel threat of the Chicago Journal that if Mr. Congressional Logan does not behave himself better, Henry H. Blood of Waukegan, will send to Washington to regulate the member from the IX., reopens an incident which occurred in our Legislature some years ago.

A bill to repeal the Black Laws was being introduced. Blodgett had made a speech in support of the bill, to which Logan made a reply. Logan was then an unmarried man, and much of a gallant at the Capital. He had a very dark skin for a white man. The galleries were crowded with ladies.

"Before proceeding to consider this question upon the merits, I wish to ask the honorable member from Lake a few questions."

Mr. Logan (vociferously), "I do not

desire, but I demand an explicit answer. Mr. Blodgett (awake but quietly), on the matter of intermarriage of the races, I am rather favorable to leaving pretty much to the parties themselves. It is, in my view mostly a matter of taste. The honorable member should be able

The House, lobbies and galleries, roared again, with burst after burst of laughter. Poor Logan put no more questions to Blodgett, and his speech soon

A Boston correspondent says that young Englishmen, fresh from the country by one of the Cunrads, though indulge in the luxury of sleigh-riding

at city. They applied at a livery-stable for a fast horse and sleigh; and overheard the proprietor telling one of his men to put Reindeer and a couple of buffalo into a sleigh for the young men, they were considerably bewildered, and after walking round and down the yard a while, they went

—Mister look ahare please; we
—ten heard of those animals you are spe
—gof, but, being strangers in this city,
—t used to driving the doers or buffalo
—e would rather begin with an 'ess!"

A few nights ago some mischievous boys dropped a lot of torpedoes on the roof of the St. Charles Hotel, New Orleans. There were one or two shooting affairs have lately happened. One man tread upon one of the combustibles; it popped, and he jumped; his jumping created a stir, and so on.

else stepped on another torpedo. The man followed; gentlemen squatted around him and dodged behind pillars, and got out of the way generally, and the police were so busy that when they arrived the joke had been discovered, and nobody knew anything about it. A good joke could not be kept in, but

Once a gentleman who had the gift of shaping a good many things out of cranberries, was displaying his abilities at a dinner party before Theodore Hook and Thomas Hill, and succeeded in counterfeiting

"Hang a pig! I can't make one." Na-
l, exclaimed Hook, glancing at the

“you have done more, instead of
you have made a litter!”

NO FURTHER USE FOR TYPES—An ed
down East being deserted by his jour
were on a “strike,” was compelled
into the office himself. In his ne

We have agreed to be in DepEnt. w
e no further use for typos. we ca
our own tape seqing. Tely of tr

A Southern editor was attacked by
me, for some personal grievance. The
editor says: "To avoid injuring him, an-
other his injuring us, we got out of th-

in these days of crinoline, the world
is truly a "wide, wide world."